

ceedingly that we do not see her oftener,

share of attention, and the materials at hand are being looked over for possible utilization. The feathers that have done duty during the past winter are, perhaps, stringy and bedraggled from accidental wetting. There are few less attractive trimmings for a hat than ostrich feathers limp and dejected, looking almost as forform as when they came fresh from os-trich land. Ostrich feathers when first imtrich land. Ostrich feathers when hist imported appear to the average eye only fit for the ring bag. But after a series of risk scrubbings in warm scapsuds on a washboard, a judicious patching together to conceal the ranged places where Mr. Ostrich has preened himself too vigorously. a curling and a combing, the ostrich feather becomes a thing of beauty, but, alas, a joy only until it gets wet, when the pro-

If taken to the milliner or the less pre-If taken to the milliner of the less pre-tentious feather renovator every time it needs recurring, the ostrich plume develops into a costly belonging. The restoration process is so simple, when one knows how. that every woman can become her own renovator, if she will. Have a teakettle full of bolding water, and shake the feath-er vigorously through the escaping steam, taking care that it does not get too damp. This livens up the plume, and restores its brilliancy if it has become dull and dusty. Next take a silver fruit knife, and, commencing with the flues nearest the quill, take a very small bunch of them between the thumb and the blade of the knife. drawing them gently and repeatedly over the edge until they curl as closely as is desired. Follow this process on each side of the feather, and then, with a very coarse cemb, comb all the flues out carefully and the plume will be as good as

The dainty Dresden patterns as decorations are seen on many articles newadays, besides millinery and dress goods. My lady's watch case is of enamel with a lady's watch case is of enamel with a Dresden design, while her entire toilet set, brush and comb, mirror, trays, powder box and all the pretty paraphersalia that adorn the modern dressing table may be mounted in this dainty china. The handle of her umbredla is of Dresden ware, and even her cuff buttons and studie show its glint. On the afternoon ten lable the bresden china tea caddy is in evidence, though it is an open secret that these caddies are but small rose lars under a new mame. A Dresden match safe is also here, for use when my lady lights the lamp under her kettle. Even the plate for the ten cakes is Dresden. This style of decoration is so quiet and refined that it is likely to be a favorite for a long time to come.





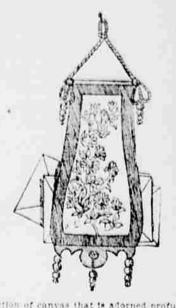


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Careful W th Tea.

As a rule it is only among the prosperous that one finds the pet meanness. The poor haven't time to develop fads of any kind; they never have much of anything, but they give of their hitle in a way that puts their richer neighbors to blush. The most amosing instance I can recall of the effect of a suddenly acquired for tune upon a pet meanness is that told by an English author about an old woman in

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To Dip'omats and Others.

When you feel that ideas are crowding your brain
And stringefing for ardent expression;
When impulses come which you scarce can restrain.
To arise with some charge or confession;
When your immest emotion persuades you to speak
Opinions with fairly run riot;
When the this come so fast that your soully see a to shriek—

It's a migf good time to keep quirt.
—Washington Star

Coase Not at Night
O death, come not for me at dead of night!
Call not on my soul to take its lonely
flight
Through dark and storm into the world
unknown;
But when the golden sun from out the sea
Shall lift his face and light a path for me.
O death, come then, and claim me for
thine own.
—Carrie Blake Morgan, in November Lippincott's.